POOR ROBIN, 1690.

AN

ALMANACK

Of the Old and New Fashion.

WHEREIN

The Reader may see (if he put on a pair of Understanding Spectacles) many remarkable things worthy of his choicest Observation.

Containing a twofold KALENDAR; *Viz.* The *Julian*, *English*, or Old Account, and the *Round-heads*, *Fanaticks*, *Paper-scull'd*, or *Maggot-headed* New Account, with their several *Saints-days*, and Observations upon every Month.

Being the second after Bissextile or Leap-Year.

Written by POOR ROBIN, *Knight of the Burnt-Island, a well-wisher to the* Mathematicks.

The Eight and twentieth Impression.

Calculated for the Meridian of Mirth *and* Jollity, *and fitted for the capacity of the meanest Noddles, that have but three grains of Understanding.*

Peruse (kind Reader) pass thy Censure free,
Like or dislike, it is all one to me.

Licensed, *Rob. Midgley.*

LONDON,
Printed for the Company of STATIONERS, 1690.

TO HIS
POTENT PATRON
The WORLD.

IT is now grown customary to dedicate Almanacks, *as well as other Books; and indeed none more needs Protection than they, considering the Slanders that are cast upon them, and by none more than by them who understand them least. For this purpose therefore have I made choice of the* World *for Patron, knowing the whole World better able to defend my* Almanack, *than any one Man whatsoever; but here was I at a loss what Title or Epithet I should bestow on it, seeing it alters its nature according to the Persons that traffick in it: For with Pipers, Ballad-singers and Fidlers it is a* merry World; *with Prisoners, Sick-people, and Moneyless-persons, it is a* sad World; *with a Souldier it is a* hard World; *with a Divine, a* wicked World; *with a Lawyer, a* contentious World; *with a Courtier, a* slippery World; *with most Men, a* mad World; *and with all Men, a* bad World; *and yet as bad as it is, you see I trust the World with my Book; but it is only for one Year, and if it speed not well, the next I will change my Patron; till then I am*

Your Annual Star-gazer,

P. R.

The Regal Table.

Kings and Queens.	Born anno	Began to Reign.	Reigned Y.	Reigned M.	Since they reigned.	Buried at
William Co.	1003	1066 Oct. 14	20	11	603 Sept. 9	Caen Norm.
William 2	1057	1087 Sept. 9	12	11	590 Aug. 1	Wincheſter
Henry 1	1068	1100 Aug. 2	35	4	555 Dec. 2	Reading
Stephen	1105	1135 Dec. 1	18	11	534 Oct. 25	Feverſham
The *Saxon* Line reſtored.						
Henry 2	1132	1154 Oct. 25	35	9	501 July 6	Fonteverard
Richard 1	1155	1189 July 6	9	9	491 April 9	Fonteverard
John	1165	1199 April 9	17	6	474 Oct. 19	Worceſter
Henry 3	1207	1216 Oct. 19	56	1	418 Nov. 16	Weſtminſter
Edward 1	1239	1272 Nov. 16	34	8	383 July 7	Weſtminſter
Edward 2	1283	1307 July 7	19	7	364 Jan. 25	Gloceſter
Edward 3	1312	1326 Jan. 25	51	5	313 June 21	Weſtminſter
Richard 2	1366	1377 June 21	22	3	291 Sept. 29	Weſtminſter
The Line of *Lancaſter*.						
Henry 4	1367	1399 Sept. 29.	13	6	277 Mar. 20	Canterbury
Henry 5	1384	1412 Mar. 20.	9	5	268 Aug. 31	Weſtminſter
Henry 6	1421	1422 Aug. 31.	38	6	231 March 4.	Windſor
The Line of *York*.						
Edward 4	1442	1460 March 4.	22	1	207 April 9.	Wincheſter
Edward 5	1471	1483 April 9.	0	2	207 June 22.	Not known
Richard 3	1448	1483 June 22.	2	2	205 Aug. 22.	Leiceſter
The Families United.						
Henry 7	1455	1485 Aug. 22	23	10	175 Apr. 21	Weſtminſter
Henry 8	1491	1509 Apr. 21	37	10	142 June 28	Windſor
Edward 6	1537	1546 Jan. 28	6	5	137 July 6	Weſtminſter
Q. Mary	1518	1553 July 16	5	4	132 Nov. 17	Weſtminſter
Q. Eliz.	1533	1558 Nov. 17	44	4	88 March 24	Weſtminſter
The Union of the the two Kingdoms.						
K. James 1	1566	1602 Mar. 24	22	0	65 March 27	Weſtminſter
Charles 1	1600	1625 Mar. 27	23	10	42 Jan. 30	Windſor
Charles 2	1630	1648 Jan. 30	36	0	5 Feb. 6	Weſtminſter
James 2	1633	1684 Febr. 6				
William 3	16 0	1689 Febr. 13	Whom God grant long to Reign.			
Q. Mary	1662					

Where Kings do love their People and protect,
And they him pay'd all dutiful reſpect;
There's Unity and perfect Concordance,
Like Vowels matcht with even Conſonants;
And Words thereof are fram'd, which loudly ring,
God long preſerve, and bleſs our gracious King.

A Table of Intereſt at 6 per Cent.

Here you may ſee, if you but caſt your Eye,
How MONY doth encreaſe and multiply.

Pounds Intereſt

	1 Mon.			3 Mon.			6 Mon.			9 Mon.			A Yea.		
	s.	d.	q.	s.	d.	q.	s.	d.	q.	s.	d.	q.	s.	d.	
5	0	0	1	0	0	3	0	1	3	0	2	2	0	3	
10	0	0	2	0	1	3	0	3	2	0	5	0	0	7	
15	0	0	2	0	2	2	0	5	1	0	8	2	0	10	
1	0	1	0	0	3	2	0	7	0	0	10	2	1	2	
2	0	2	1	0	7	0	1	2	1	1	9	1	2	4	
3	0	3	2	0	10	2	1	9	1	2	7	3	3	6	
4	0	4	3	1	2	1	2	4	2	3	6	3	4	9	
5	0	6	0	1	6	0	3	0	0	4	6	0	6	0	
6	0	7	0	1	9	0	3	7	0	5	4	2	7	2	
7	0	8	1	2	1	0	4	2	1	6	3	1	8	4	
8	0	9	2	2	4	2	4	9	1	7	1	1	9	6	
9	0	10	3	2	8	1	5	4	2	8	0	3	10	9	

Tens of Pounds

	l.	s.	d.	l.	s.	d.	l.	s.	d.	l.	s.	d.	l.	s.	d.
10	0	1	0	0	3	0	0	6	0	0	9	0	0	12	0
20	0	2	0	0	6	0	0	12	0	0	18	0	1	4	0
30	0	3	0	0	9	0	0	18	0	1	7	0	1	16	0
40	0	4	0	0	12	0	1	4	0	1	16	0	2	8	0
50	0	5	0	0	15	0	1	10	0	2	5	0	3	0	0
60	0	6	0	0	18	0	1	16	0	2	14	0	3	12	0
70	0	7	0	1	1	0	2	2	0	3	3	0	4	4	0
80	0	8	0	1	4	0	2	8	0	3	12	0	4	16	0
90	0	9	0	1	7	0	2	14	0	4	1	0	5	8	0
100	0	10	0	1	10	0	3	0	0	4	10	0	6	0	0

Some wretched men there are whoſe thoughts are thus,
That who have moſt of wealth have moſt of bliſs;
Theſe wealthy Horſe-leaches, who ever crave
So much the more, the more of wealth they have;
Whoſe droyling hands think nothing can ſupply
The greedy wants of their inſatiate Eye,
Here by this Table may find out a way,
How Mony to increaſe, year, month, week, day.

A brief Chronology of memorable things.

Since God the World and all therein did frame,	5696
Since *Noah*'s Flood did overwhelm the same.	3983
Since *Brute* his Entrance to this Iland made,	2797
Since *Julius Cæsar Britain* did invade,	1743
Since *Egbert* the first *Saxon* Monarch reign'd,	824
Since Norman *William Englands* Crown obtain'd.	603
Since *Luther* first against the Pope did write,	184
Since *Spains* Armado *England* did affright.	102
Since Papists did Invent the Powder-Plot,	85
Since our late Troubles usher'd by the *Scot*.	51
Since the beginning o'th' Long Parliament,	50
Since *Strafford* by the Ax to Heaven was sent.	49
Since Reverend Bishop *Laud* did lose his Head,	45
Since Pious *Charles* the First was murthered.	42
Since *Capel* was by Rebels doom'd to dye,	41
Since *Cromwell* here began his Tyranny,	34
Since God in peace did Second *Charles* home bring,	30
Since the Kings Judges did in Halters swing.	30
Since the great Plague in *London* rag'd so sore,	25
Since *London* half consum'd by Fire, or more.	24
Since in *Southwark* six hundred Houses blaz'd,	14
Since the great Comet people much amaz'd.	10
Since the hard Frost which Booths on *Thames* did bring,	6
Since *Rye-house* Plot to murther Duke and King	7
Since *Charles* the Second dy'd, a Prince renown'd,	5
Since *James* the Second and his Queen were Crown'd.	5
Since *Monmouths* Duke this Kingdom did invade,	5
Since he and *Argile* both were Headless made.	5

SInce *Garagantua* Combing his Head, there fell out of his Hair a Canon Bullet of twenty pound weight, 5927

Since two *Essex-men* driving Calves to *London*, as they were to pass through *Algate*, seeing upon the top two huge Giants in Armor, holding up, and as it were to throw down mighty Bullets; it so affrighted them, that they returned home and would go no further, which made *Veal* to rise a Peny in the Pound at *Leaden-Hall* next Market-day, 26

Since the Cloven-footed Fiend going to a Brokers to cheapen a Cast Suit, upon his departure the Broker looking about his Ware-house if nothing were missing, at length he found that he had lost his Conscience, 35

Since the Women of *Ne*—— challenged the Women of *Wi*— to a *Game at Scold*; which Tongue-combat was valiantly performed with equal Courage on both sides for the space of two hours; but at last, by the opinion of all the Hearers, the Women of *Ne*—— clearly got the day 1

Since *J.H.* in a Drunken fray, thinking he was wounded on one of his Fingers, went to a Surgeon to have it dress'd; but the next Morning, when he wak'd and was sober, he found it was the wrong Finger that was dressed. 2

Since Women grew so strong in the Neck, they can carry Towers on their Foreheads; and yet so weak in their Legs, they cannot go without leading, 10

Since *E.R.* told the Justice, That *he was blind in the eyes of his understanding*; who replied, That *he was quick-sighted enough to discern him to be a Knave*, 2

Since Colonel *Hewson* should have taken possession of *Tyburn*, to have made a Cobler's Shop of it, 30

Since Gallants took up the fashion, heretofore used by Poets and decayd Serving-men, *viz.* to carry no Mony in their Pocket, 16

Since *H. J.* and his Wife walking by a deep Rivers-side, he wished all Cuckolds were cast into that River. To whom his kind-natur'd Wife replied, *Pray Husband first learn to Swim*, 8

Since

Since *Harry Martin*'s Project of making the *Thames* run on the North-side of *London*, which was to be done by removing *London* on the other side of the River, 50

Since *J. B.* told his Sweet-heart, that he could not love her; *But* (said she) *Marry me, and love me as well as you can*, 2

Since *N. D.* finding his Wife kissing another Man, very patiently said, *She took it of her Mother, and would not leave it till she were old*, 3

Since Goodwife *Cow*——— threatned to beat her Son for calling his Brother Bastard. To whom he said, That *his Brother was the Son of a whore, if he said that he call'd him so*, 1

Since *H. M.* prepared to go into the Country of *Lubberland*, where he was inform'd men had Half a Crown a day for Sleeping, 3

Since *J. H.* of *Ax*——— had two Bores guelt, intending to fat them; but shut up two Sows instead of them, who when they came to be killed were ready to Pig, 2

Query, *whether it were not the same Person that ploughed another Mans Ground instead of his own.*

Since the great Feast in *Wales*, wherein there was three hundred Cooks, (*Every Man toasted his own Cheese*). 48

Since *E. B.* Arrested his Neighbour for saying, His Wife was no honester than she should be, 1

Since *Francion* perswaded the Women in a Village, That the next Morning all the Cuckolds in that Parish would have Horns on their Foreheads an Inch long; whereupon the next Morning they turned up their Husband's Night-Caps, to see if it were so; but finding their Foreheads as smooth as other mens, they said, That *he was a lying Knave*, 21

Since the Blacksmith of *Farnham* went two Miles to fetch his Paring knife for the Shooing of a Deer. *Now which had most wit, the Deer for not staying to be shod; or he for itching his Tools so far to do it*, 3

January hath xxxi. days.

First quarter the 8 day, 53 minutes past 4 in the morning
Full Moon the 15 day, 38 minutes past 3 in the morning.
Last quarter the 22 day, 8 minutes past 6 in the morning
New Moon the 30 day, 17 minutes past 8 in the morning

1	a	New years d.	legs	*This Month did Rebels hands put down,*
2	b	Oct. Stephen	legs	*Gospel and Law, Mitre and Crown;*
3	c	Oct. John	legs	*Which they to wicked pass did bring*
4	d	Oct. Innocents	feet	*By murdring Laud and Charles our* (*King.*
5	e	2 *after Christm.*	feet	*This Month also bold* Vennor, *he*
6	f	Twelfth day	head	*Sought to set up his* Anarchy.
7	g	Ced. B. Loud.	head	*And by pulling* Monarchy *down,*
8	a	Lucian	neck	*The* Helmet *place above the* Crown.
9	b	Agapete Virg.	neck	*And for to make his project good,*
10	c	Sun in Aqua.	arms	*would wade to it through streams of*
11	d	W. L. B. Cant. m.	arms	*Blood.*
12	e	1 *after Epiph.*	breast	*Saying one should an hundred fight,*
13	f	Hillary Bish.	breast	*And hundred thousands put to flight,*
14	g	Felicia	heart	*But he in his attempt did faulter,*
15	a	Mauritius	and	*And all was ended in a Halter.*
16	b	Marcellus	back	January's *Husbandry.*
17	c	Anthony Ab.	bowels	*Now fallow Land for Wheat and Rye,*
18	d	Prisca Virg.	bowels	*And Gardens teach, to keep 'em dry;*
19	e	2 *after Epiph.*	reins	*Sow Beans and Pease, and Bees re-*
20	f	Sebastian	reins	*move,*
21	g	Agnes Virg.	secrets	*And Filberds set, who Filberds love.*
22	a	Vincent	secrets	*Set Quicksets, Rose-trees, Peaches,*
23	b	Term begins	secrets	*As is directed by Arts Sons.* (*Plums,*
24	c	Timothy B.	thighs	*Your Cattle guess you mean to rear,*
25	d	Conv. S. Paul	thighs	*Eat of the best, and drink strong Beer*
26	e	3 *after Epiph.*	knees	*And if your Purse no Coin do lack,*
27	f	Christopher	knees	*Drink now and then a Glass of Sack.*
28	g	Carol. Mag.	knees	*These things will idleness prevent,*
29	a	Theodore	legs	*And then this Month will be well spent.*
30	b	K. Charles I. m.	legs	
31	c	Cyriacus	feet	

Observations on January.

The Weather's cold, now therefore eat good food,
And drink good Sack, for that will breed good blood.
If Wife in Bed doth pray thee to lye nigher,
Do not refuse, but grant her her desire.

1	Bubbling Beatrice	8	8	3	52
2	Alderman Hoyle	8	6	3	54
3	Half noz'd Peg	8	4	3	56
4	*For Mornings draught*	8	3	3	57
5	*a Pot of Ale,*	8	2	3	58
6	*Or Suger'd Beer, strong*	8	0	4	0
7	*stout and stale,*	7	59	4	1
8	*I vey good, as most*	7	57	4	3
9	*men say,*	7	55	4	5
10	*And better than clarified Whey.*	7	54	4	6
11	Lazarillo	7	52	4	8
12	Tom Venner	7	51	4	9
13	Roger Hodgkins	7	49	4	11
14	Giles Pritchard	7	48	4	12
15	Jonas Allen	7	46	4	14
16	Leonard Gower	7	45	4	15
17	Jo: Badcheoody	7	43	4	17
18	*Of all mens Trades*	7	41	4	19
19	*that is most quick,*	7	39	4	21
20	*Of those men who do*	7	38	4	22
21	*Pockets pick.*	7	36	4	24
22	Turquin	7	35	4	25
23	Augustine Garland	7	33	4	27
24	Gammer Gurton	7	31	4	29
25	Guisman	7	29	4	31
26	*There's no such Rogue*	7	27	4	33
27	*that you can know,*	7	25	4	35
28	*As he who is a Saint*	7	24	4	36
29	*in show.*	7	22	4	38
30	Vincent Potter	7	20	4	40
31		7	18	4	42

I find by the Stars, that the greatest disease Incident to this Month, will be want of Money, because of the occasion therefore for *Coals, Candles* and *Canary*, three very necessary things this cold Season: For now good Fires, warm Beds, and chearing Liquor, are as comfortable as the thing called *Matrimony* is to young People. Now, besides the coldness of the Season, we are like to have three sorts of other Weather this Month. first terrible ripping weather where the Maid gives the young Man the denial; secondly, suspitious weather where the Master kisses the Maid behind the Door; and thirdly, Turbulent weather where the Mistress scolds, fights, and beats her Maids.

February hath xxviii. days.

First quarter the 6 day, 49 minutes past 1 in the afternoon.
Full Moon the 13 day, 39 minutes past 8 in the forenoon.
Last quarter the 21 day, 24 minutes past 2 in the morning.
New Moon the 28 day, 4 minutes past 11 in the forenoon.

M.	D.	W.	Saints days.	Signs
1	d		Bridget *Fast*	feet
2	e		Candlemas d.	head
3	f		Blase	head
4	g		Veronica	neck
5	a		Agathy	and
6	b		Dorothy Virg.	throat
7	c		Zacharias	arms
8	d		Sun in Pisces	arms
9	e		5 *after Epiph.*	breast
10	f		Scholastica	breast
11	g		Euphrosina	heart
12	a		Term ends	heart
13	b		Wolfran	bowels
14	c		Valentine	bowel
15	d		Faustinus	reins
16	e		Septuagesima	and
17	f		Dioscorus	loyns
18	g		Concordia	secrets
19	a		Sabine	secrets
20	b		Mildred	thighs
21	c		69 Martyrs	and
22	d		Peters Chair	hips
23	e		Sexagesima	knees
24	f		S. Matthias	knees
25	g		Victorine	legs
26	a		Nestor	legs
27	b		Augustine	feet
28	c		Roman	feet

In this same Month, on the 6th day,
Impartial Death did sweep away
Great Charles *the 2d, our dread King,*
whose Fame through all the world
did ring. (turn,
This famous Prince was tall of stature,
Just of his word, and kind of nature.
Within whose Sacred breast were born,
All Vertues that could man adorn.
The Magazin of Clemency,
Fountain of Liberality.
Pattern and Patron of good Arts,
The all beloved King of Harts.
Who hence did change his earthly
Throne,
For an immortal Heavenly one;
And carried up on Angels wings,
To reign with the blest King of Kings.

Februaries *Husbandry.*

Now plant Vines, Hops *and* Goosberries,
Thereby much profit may arise.
Sow Mustarseed, *now time is chief,*
All you who do love pouder'd Beef.
Sow Onions *in Land stiff and cold,*
And Graft when as the Month is old.
Prune, trim and dress your Fruit-trees prune,
And Cankers, which will them consume:
And that they may the better bear,
Cut off all Boughs superfluous are.
And if thy Purse hold out with Chink,
Eat of the best, of the best drink.
If thou these Rules do rightly mind,
Thou wilt therein much profit find.

Observations on February.

Now Hey for Mony, he who hath good store,
He may have Sack, and then what needs he more?
Yes, Victuals too, and Rayment him to cloath;
But he who Mony hath, he may have both.

D.	Sinners.	Sun r.	Sun s.	
1	Mother Bunch	7 16	4 44	
2	German Princess	7 14	4 46	
3	*Mony and Friends are*	7 12	4 48	
4	*Sister and Brother;*	7 10	4 50	
5	*Who hath the one, he*	7 8	4 52	
6	*hath the other.*	7 6	4 54	
7	Knave of Clubs	7 4	4 56	
8	Du Vall	7 2	4 58	
9	Satterday Jack	7 0	5 0	
10	Robin Hood	6 58	5 2	
11	Little John	6 56	5 4	
12	Pasquil	6 54	5 6	
13	Kate *swears and vows*	6 52	5 8	
14	*the fourteenth day,*	6 50	5 10	
15	*Death,* John *come kiss*	6 48	5 12	
16	*me, plainly say.*	6 46	5 14	
17	Hanam	6 44	5 16	
18	Sancho Pancha	6 42	5 18	
19	Bricklayers of Soho	6 40	5 20	
20	Nicholas Nemo	6 38	5 22	
21	Madg Howlet	6 36	5 24	
22	Froth the Tapster	6 34	5 26	
23	*One man's disease a-*	6 32	5 28	
24	*nothers mocks,*	6 30	5 30	
25	*The rich mans Gout;*	6 28	5 32	
26	*the poor mans Pox.*	6 26	5 34	
27	Harry Martin	6 24	5 36	
28	Damaris Page	6 22	5 38	

Now Valentine's day approaches, which shall cause many to fall into Love, even as a Fly falls into an Hony-pot; which shall make some believe, that Marriage is a sweet thing; but marry a Whore, and it breeds the Head-ach; marry a Slut, and she will poyson you; and marry a Shrew, and your fare shall be Rue and Wormwood. I cannot find by the Stars but Wealth will be better than Wit; for never had Poet yet the luck to be Lord Mayor. I would advise those that are poor to forbear feeding too much on Partridge, Pheasant, Swan, Duck, or Mallard, for fear of getting a Surfeit, and it is something too soon yet to take Physick. *Strawberries* and *Honesty* will be scarcer this Month, than Frost and Cold weather; yet green *Pease* will be as plentiful as *Snow* in Dog-days.

March hath xxxi. days.

First quarter the 7 day, 6 minutes past 8 at night.
Full Moon the 14 day, 14 minutes past 10 at night.
Last quarter the 22 day, 46 minutes past 9 at night.
New Moon the 30 day, 8 minutes past 10 in the forenoon

1	d	David Bish.	feet	*This Months fourth day Sir* Henry
2	☾	Shrove Sund.	head	Hide,
3	f	Maurice	head	*By Traytors unjust Sentence dy'd;*
4	g	Shrove Tuesd.	neck	*The reason he comes not in play,*
5	a	*Ashwednesday*	neck	*Is, 'cause* Shrove-tuesday *is that day.*
6	b	Fridiline	arms	*This Month also that Noble Peer*
7	c	Perpetus	arms	*(Unto his King and Country dear)*
8	d	Cyprian	breast	*Lord* Capel *(glory of our Isle)*
9	☾	Capel, &c. m.	breast	*Was murdered by Trayter's vile.*
10	f	Sun in Aries	heart	*Duke* Hamilton *also that Scot, (not,*
11	g	Cuniber	heart	*And* Holland's *Earl, some praise, some*
12	a	Ember week	bowels	*Beheaded were also that time*
13	b	Gregory P. C.	and	*For Loyalty, then call'd a Crime.*
14	c	Theodore	belly	*But noble* Capel *of the three,*
15	d	Longinus	reins	*Deserv'd chief praise for Loyalty.*
16	☾	2 *Sund. in Lent*	reins	Marches *Husbandry.*
17	f	Gertrude	secrets	*This Month of* March *your Barly sow,*
18	g	Edward K. m.	secrets	*The seed from whence strong Beer*
19	a	Joseph	thighs	*doth grow.* (*Beer,*
20	b	Cuthbert Bish.	and	*Barly makes Malt, and Malt makes*
21	c	Benedict	hips	*And Ale which makes men to sing*
22	d	Paulinus	knees	(*clear*
23	☾	3 *Sund. in Lent*	knees	*Graft Warden Pears, and Aple-trees,*
24	f	Agap. *Fast.*	legs	*For sparing Flesh and Bread & Cheese.*
25	g	Lady day	legs	*Sow Parsnips now, and Carrets too,*
26	a	Castor	legs	*For if well Butter'd they will do.*
27	b	Martian	feet	*Set Sage also, for why they say,*
28	c	Dorothy	feet	*'Tis good with Butter eat in* May.
29	d	Eustace	head	*Now is good time to Purge and Bleed,*
30	☾	Midlent Sund.	head	*And Physick take if thou have need.*
31	f	Adelme	neck	*But if Diseases thou hast none,*
				Thou wilt as well let it alone.

This is the only time of all the year,
Wherein to brew transcendent nappy Beer;
But put in little Malt and store of Water,
And you in Brewing will find no such matter.

1	Green Leeks	5 19	5 41	Now the Spring of Com-
2	Gregory Clement	6 17	5 43	fort shall appear to those
3	Or Capons, Larks and	6 15	5 45	who have store of Mony
4	Pheasants feed,	6 13	5 47	in their Pocket; by the
5	For they do small di-	6 11	5 49	help of which they may
6	gestion need.	6 9	5 51	be arm'd from toe to top
7	Mother Damnable	6 6	5 54	with belly furniture, of
8	Committee of Safety	6 4	5 56	the sole of good Veni-
9	Mother Redcap	6 2	5 58	son Pasties, to be the
10	Before men sell to dis-	6 0	6 0	stronger to go to the Ta-
11	agreement,	5 58	6 2	verns to drink *Canary* al-
12	A Lawyer knew not	5 56	6 4	the afternoon after. Now
13	what a Fie meant.	5 53	6 7	shall a Jury of Taylors
14	Massaniello	5 51	6 9	sit in Consultation what
15	James Naylor	5 49	6 11	Fashion to invent for Wo-
16	Madam Cresswel	5 47	6 13	mens cloaths, which shall
17	George a Green	5 45	6 15	be as hard a task for
18	Men more by Riot are	5 43	6 17	them, as for a Horse-
19	confounded,	5 41	6 19	courser to turn honest
20	Than in the Wars are	5 39	6 21	*Saturn* this Month pos-
21	kill'd or wounded.	5 37	6 23	sessing the angle of *Venus*,
22	Fryer Bungy	5 35	6 25	presageth much sullenness
23	Perkin Warbeck	5 33	6 27	and discontentment in
24	Levelling Lilburn	5 31	6 29	Women when they fol-
25	Devil of Marcon	5 28	6 32	low their Husbands to the
26	Tom Corker	5 26	6 34	Ale house, and find them
27	Wed not for wealth,	5 24	6 36	kissing their Hostesses:
28	nor yet for wit;	5 22	6 38	for though it be *Lent*
29	But take a wife is fer	5 20	6 40	almost all this Month,
30	tree fit.	5 18	6 42	yet many shall love a
31	Madg with the Lant.	5 16	6 44	morsel of flesh in a corner

April hath xxx. days.

First quarter the 6 day, 2 minutes past 2 in the morning.
Full Moon the 14 day, 34 minutes past 9 in the forenoon.
Last quarter the 21 day, 7 minutes past 3 afternoon.
New Moon the 28 day, at 7 at night.

1	g	Theodore	neck
2	a	Mary Egypt.	arms
3	b	Richard Bish.	arms
4	c	Ambrose	breast
5	d	Vincent	breast
6	E	Passion Sund.	heart
7	f	Perpetuus	and
8	g	Dionysius	back
9	a	Valerian	bowels
10	b	Sun in Taurus	bowels
11	c	Leo Pap.	reins
12	d	Hugh Bish.	reins
13	E	Palm Sunday	secrets
14	f	Tiburtius	secrets
15	g	Olympia	secrets
16	a	Isidore	thighs
17	b	*Maund. Thursd.*	thighs
18	c	*Good Friday*	knees
19	d	Elphege	knees
20	E	Easter Sunday	knees
21	f	Easter Mond.	legs
22	g	Easter Tuesd.	legs
23	a	St. George	feet
24	b	Wilfride	feet
25	c	Mark Evang.	head
26	d	Cletus	and
27	E	Low Sunday	face
28	f	Vitalis mar.	neck
29	g	C. Bushel m.	neck
30	a	Erkenwald	arms

This Month 3 Traytors bold and high,
Whose Sins were of a Scarlet dye;
Who once did here bear great Command,
Now fell into the Hangmans hand.
Berkstead, *a Thimble-smith by trade,*
A Pageant Lord by Cromwel *made;*
But now he is more higher grac'd,
His Head being on the Tower plac'd.
Miles Corbet *Actor in all evil,*
whose very looks would scare the Devil.
And Okey *best of all the three,*
Tho each as bad, as bad could be.
Thus tho a while Traytors do flourish,
Those sins confound them which they nourish.

Aprils *Husbandry.*

Now is the Season Hemp *to sow,*
From whence there doth much profit grow;
For Hemp *makes Ropes for Horse to draw,*
And hang up such offend the Law.
Sow also Flax; *and pole your* Hops,
If you expect to have good Crops;
But keep them clear and free from weeds,
And also sow your Garden Seeds.
Good Huswives now their Dairies mind,
By which they do much profit find.
For Cheese *well order'd dainty is,*
But hang such Slats make them amiss.
Those Tanners *who good Husbands are,*
Will now provide their Bark *with care;*
But idle ones, who nothing mind,
Shall only want and beggery find.

Observations on April.

This Month the *Cuckow* comes with a loud Throat,
A dismal Voice, and always in one Note;
Her Ditty doth to Married men belong,
For *Cuckow, Cuckow*, that is all her Song.

1	Doctor Faustus	5	14	6 46
2	Hewson the Cobler	5	12	6 48
3	*We by our Art do un-*	5	10	6 50
4	*derstand,*	5	8	6 52
5	*Much* Knavery us'd by	5	6	6 54
6	*Sea and Land.*	5	4	6 56
7	Frank the Fidler	5	2	6 58
8	John Lilburn	5	0	7 0
9	Owen Rowe	4	58	7 2
10	*If* Cuckow *doth sing*	4	56	7 4
11	*on thy Tree,*	4	54	7 6
12	*I wish thee take it*	4	52	7 8
13	*patiently.*	4	50	7 10
14	Gregory Hangman	4	49	7 11
15	John Barkstead	4	47	7 13
16	Miles Corbet	4	45	7 15
17	John Okey	4	45	7 17
18	Zantippe	4	41	7 19
19	Tom Tell troth	4	39	7 21
20	*Young people they now*	4	38	7 22
21	*frisk and play,*	4	36	7 24
22	*And at Ale-houses do*	4	34	7 26
23	*drink Carowses.*	4	32	7 28
24	Paccolet	4	30	7 30
25	Daniel Broughton	4	28	7 32
26	Collier of Croyden	4	27	7 33
27	*Who have no Shifts,*	4	25	7 35
28	*let them determine,*	4	23	7 37
29	*For to be bit by Lice*	4	22	7 38
30	*and Vermin.*	4	20	7 40

Mercury and *Venus* are this Month in Conjunction, which shews a great many Conjunctions of Thieves and Whores this Month in *Whetstones-Park, Lutners-Lane, Saffron-Hill, Dog* and *Bitch-yard, &c.* Now of these sort of People, there is few of them die of a surfeit of good Conditions. The Weather is very fickle to some young men; for sometimes she will, and presently she will not; however there is pretty temperate weather, where the Wife affords mild words, gentle looks, together with a Smile or two. Now if we have no Rain this Month, it will increase the price of Butter; and if we have nothing but Rain, it will hinder the Maids from playing at Stool-Ball on *Easter* Holy-days. Those that are troubled with the sickness of *Love*, let them take an indifferent quantity of *Rats-bane* in a morning next their heart, and there is no question, but before night they will find ease

May hath xxxi. days.

First quarter the 5 day, at 9 in the forenoon.
Full Moon the 13 day, 19 minutes past 3 in the morning.
Last quarter 21 day, 53 minutes past 5 in the morning.
New Moon the 28 day, 31 minutes past 2 in the morning.

1	b	May-day	arms	*This Month wise, prudent* Strafford
2	c	Athanasius	breast	*A Sacrifice, t'appease the pride* (dy'd
3	d	*Invent Cross*	breast	*Of restless Spirits, who thereby*
4	E	*2 after Easter*	heart	*Invade the Crown more easily;*
5	f	God lard	heart	*And by Rebellious steps at last*
6	g	*John Port. Lat.*	bowels	*We're ceast till that they it down*
7	a	Term begins	bowel	Penruddock, *a stout Colonel,* (cast
8	b	Stanislaus	reins	*This Moth also by Rebels fell;* (men
9	c	Gregory Naz	reins	*And brave* Montrose, *that Mars*
10	d	Gordian	secrets	*Those Life deserves a Golden Pen.*
11	E	Sun in Gem.	secrets	Yeamans *and* Bowcher *likewise*
12	f	E. Strafford m	secrets	*By Rebels bloody tyranny:* dye
13	g	Servatius	thigh	*For Loyalty was in those times,*
14	a	Isidore	thighs	*Accounted for the worst of Crimes*
15	b	Sophia	knees	*Thus when that Rogues do rule the*
16	c	C. Penrud. m.	knees	*Then Honesty doth suffer most.* (Post
17	d	Dunstan	knees	May's *Husbandry* 181
18	E	*4 after Easter*	legs	*Now stir up Land for Rye and Wheat*
19	f	Sarah	legs	*And teach your Hops to climb up neat*
20	g	Urbanus	feet	*If they superfluous branches breed,*
21	a	M. Montross m	feet	*To lop them off there is great need.*
22	b	Desiderius	feet	*Eat Sage and Butter, and drink whey*
23	c	Trans. Franc.	head	*And walk in fields the Morning*
24	d	S Boniface	head	*Nor is it any idle Tale,* (grey
25	E	Rogat. Sund.	neck	*Now for to drink Scurvy-grass Ale;*
26	f	Beda	neck	*And Wormwood Bier, Physicians say*
27	g	Coronis Mar.	arms	*Almost as wholsom is as whey.*
28	a	German	arms	*But ask a* Vintner *which is best,*
29	b	Carol. II. Nat	breast	*He'll tell you* Sack *exceeds the rest*
30	c	Yeom. & Bou. m	breast	*And for to make no more ado,*
31	d	Wigrundus	heart	*I am of that Opinion too.*

Now Men eat Sage and Butter, and drink Whey,
And ſo do cheat the Hogs that cunning way;
But of all liquors give me good briſk Wine
To drink a health unto our Royal King and Queen.

1	*The May-pole now*	4	18	7	42
2	*is mounted high,*	4	17	7	43
3	*which blind zeal*	4	15	7	45
4	*term'd Idolatry.*	4	14	7	46
5	Dick Tarleton	4	13	7	48
6	Dirty Doll	4	11	7	49
7	Pride the Dray-man	4	10	7	50
8	Eſquire Dun	4	8	7	52
9	Garagantua	4	7	7	53
10	*Now Men and Maids*	4	6	7	54
11	*great pleaſure take*	4	4	7	56
12	*At Stool-ball, and*	4	3	7	57
13	*at Barley-break,*	4	2	7	58
14	*Whileſt others they*	4	0	8	0
15	*do flock in ſholes*	3	58	8	2
16	*At Nine-pins, and*	3	57	8	3
17	*at Pigeon-holes.*	3	56	8	4
18	Berry Evills	3	55	8	5
19	Squire Ketch	3	53	8	7
20	Will Goffe	3	52	8	8
21	Robert Wallop	3	51	8	9
22	Cook Lorrel	3	50	8	10
23	Huffing Dick	3	49	8	11
24	*who now lies cloſe*	3	48	8	12
25	*unto his wife.*	3	47	8	13
26	*He loves her well*	3	46	8	14
27	*I'le pawn my life.*	3	45	8	15
28	Rablais	3	45	8	15
29	Michael Liveſey	3	44	8	16
30	Marriot the eater	3	44	8	16
31	Comical Dick	3	42	8	17

Now the Earth braves it in her Holy-day apparel, putting on her Emerald Veſt, embelliſhed and adorned with variety of Chryſanthemion Spangles: therefore thoſe Women that have any fine cloaths, will be ſure now to walk abroad for to ſhow them. *Jupiter* this month hath great influence over Poets, who by that means will have a greater inclination to purchaſe Canary, than to buy Lordſhips. He that can now walk 18 miles with his own Water to the Doctor, may aſſuredly conclude he is not much troubled with the Gout; and he that takes Alms of the Pariſh is in no danger at all of being choſen High-Sheriff of the County no more than Poets need to fear being choſen Lord Mayors of *London*. This month wanting an R. in it, Oyſters will be out of ſeaſon; ſo that the brangling which uſed to be at *Bil ingſgate*, will by a *Habeas Corpus* be removed to *Weſtminſter-Hall*.

June hath xxx days.

First Quarter the 3. day, half an hour after 6 in the aftern.
Full Moon the 11. day, 13. min. past 4. in the afternoon.
Last Quarter the 19. day, 43 min. past 5. afternoon.
New Moon the 26. day, 21. min. past 9. in the forenoon.

	G	6 after Easter	heart
A	f	Term ends	bowels
3	g	Erasmus	bowels
4	a	Petronius	reins
5	b	Boniface	and
6	c	Claudius	loynes
7	d	Robert Ab.	secrets
8	e	Whitsunday	secrets
9	f	Whitmonday	thighs
10	g	Whittuesday	thighs
11	a	S. Barnabas &	thighs
12	b	Emb. week	knees
13	c	Anthony	knees
14	d	Basil Bishop	legs
15	e	Trin. Sunday	legs
16	f	P. Henrici B.	legs
17	g	Botolph Ab.	feet
18	a	Marcelline	feet
19	b	Gervase	head
20	c	Term begins	head
21	d	Walburg	neck
22	e	1 after Trin.	neck
23	f	Etheldred	arms
24	g	S. Joh. Bap.	arms
25	a	Amphibalus	breast
26	b	John & Paul	breast
27	c	7 Sleepers	heart
28	d	Leo. Fast	heart
29	e	S. Peter Ap.	bowel
30	f	Conv. of Paul	bowels

This month's bright day that great
(Divine
Whose memory doth resplendent shine,
The reverend Hewyt, *whom to hear*
All did wish themselves all ear;
But though a man of such great worth,
As lacks much art to set him forth:
He by Tyrant Cromwell's *doom*
This month received Martyrdom.
For the same crime of Loyalty
Sir Stingsby *the same day did die.*
For nothing would quench Cromwell's
(thirst
But Blood, which he drank till he burst.

June's Husbandry.

Disrobe your sheep now of their Fleeces,
Whose wool will fetch you golden pieces.
Set Rosemary, Carnations, Gilly-
(flowers
To trim your Gardens, deck your
(Bowers.
Manure your Land with Marl, Sand,
(Lime,
Or what most fits it at this time.
Sow Lettice, and sow Raddish seed,
Near the Moon full, 'twill better breed.
Cut neither Tree, nor Hedge, nor
(brewing,
In this nor the two months ensuing.
Beware now of extraordinary thirst,
Nor do not eat until you burst.
Be very chast as Law commands,
Lest you keep out of the Surgeons hands.
For if he have with you to do,
Into Cornelius Tub *you go.*

Obſervations on June.

The days are long, and very hot withal;
Drink ſtrong Beer then, much danger is in ſmall;
Small Beer doth chill and putrifie the Blood,
But ſtrong Beer fills the Veins with what is good.

1	Spaniſh Curate	3 42	8 18	*Jupiter* this month is in
2	Symon Mayn	3 42	8 18	a *Trine* with *Mars*, this
3	*Good Huſwives now*	3 42	8 18	ſhall cauſe many people
4	*their Dairies mind,*	3 41	8 19	to be of *Dick Poynter*'s
5	*whileſt wag-tailes run*	3 41	8 19	Opinion, who would
6	*Cat after kind.*	3 41	8 19	not truſt any one, be-
7	Sir Henry Vane	3 41	8 19	cauſe that nobody
8	3 Loggerheads	3 41	8 19	would truſt him. Now
9	*At* Iſlington	3 41	8 19	*Phœbus* enlightens the
10	*is now great chear,*	3 41	8 19	world for above ſixteen
11	*Of Bacon, ſtued Prunes,*	3 41	8 19	hours together: but if
12	*Bottle-beer.*	3 41	8 19	men will ſtay abroad
13	Fryer Tuck	3 41	8 19	too late, till the Fogs
14	Flying Serpent	3 41	8 19	are up, who can help
15	Muggleton	3 41	8 19	it, if they wander about with
16	Argile.	3 41	8 19	miſts before their eyes. *Mars*
17	Tantabillus	3 41	8 19	is now in a fiery *Trigon*, this
18	Pantagruel	3 41	8 19	will cauſe great ſwearing at
19	*The green-bag walks*	3 42	8 18	*Ordinaries*, it being uncer-
20	Weſtminſter-Hall,	3 42	8 18	tain what the *Caſt* was. If
21	*I wiſh honeſty*	3 42	8 18	we will believe our learned
22	*go withal.*	3 43	8 17	Aſtrologers, it is better now
23	C. Clauſey	3 44	8 16	to take Mony than to take
24	John Fry	3 45	8 15	Phyſick, and more ſeaſonable
25	Queen of Morocco	3 46	8 14	to play at Stool-ball, than
26	*Now Toaſting-irons*	3 47	8 13	to ſlide on the Ice. Thoſe
27	*and Warming-pans,*	3 48	8 12	who go drunk to Bed, need
28	*Are not ſo uſed*	3 48	8 12	no Spectacles on their Noſes
29	*as Pots and Cans.*	3 45	8 11	to ſee to ſleep by; and a
30	Tom a Lincoln	8 5c	8 1c	blind Man, if he be through-
				ly a thirſt, having Beer in
				his hand, can ſee to drink
				without the help of a Candle

July hath xxxi days.

First Quarter the 3 day, 27 m. past 6 in the morning.
Full Moon the 11 day, 28 m. past 9 in the forenoon.
Last Quarter the 19 day, 43 m. past 2 in the morning.
New Moon the 25 day. 42 min. past 4 in the afternoon

1	g	Theobald	bowels
2	a	Visit. B. Mary	reins
3	b	C. Ashton m	reins
4	c	Ulric	secrets
5	d	Tom. Chalm	secrets
6	e	3 after Trin.	thighs
7	f	Demetrius	and
8	g	Chilian	hips
9	a	Term ends	knees
10	b	Ger. & Vo. m	knees
11	c	Pius	legs
12	d	Sun in Leo	legs
13	e	4 after Trin.	legs
14	f	Bonavent.	feet
15	g	St. Swithin	feet
16	a	Mirond	head
17	b	Dr. Levins m	and
18	c	Cosma	face
19	d	Dog days beg	neck
20	e	5 after Trin.	neck
21	f	Daniel	arms
22	g	Mary Magd	arms
23	a	Ap. Illinarius	breast
24	b	Christ. V. M.	breast
25	c	James Ap.	heart
26	d	Anna	heart
27	e	6 after Trin.	bowels
28	f	Pantaleon	bowels
29	g	Beatrice	reins
30	a	Abdon	reins
31	b	Ignatius	secret

This Month by Rebels cruelty
A brace of noble Hero's die;
Tomkins, a Man of publick spirit,
And Chaloner, as high in merit,
With them we may two others joyn,
For Loyalty, being each a Mine;
Gerard whose name bears loyalty,
And Vowell, both by treachery
Deprived of life; as also they
Did Doctor Levins send that way;
And Ashton, a stout Colonel,
Who by their bloody practice fell;
Thus Rebels mounted on the Ladder,
Did dominer, none ever madder.

Julys *Husbandry.*

Ply making Hay, neglect no time,
But follow it while Sun doth shine,
Be moderate in thy drink and meat,
Eat for to live, not live to eat;
Take heed of stinks, and extream thirst,
If hereby the Pestilence is nurst,
No Physick take, nor do you bleed,
Without it be on extream need,
Whilst Husband looks abroad what (lacks,
Let Wife at home be mending Sacks,
Though Ladies tho' they tear and rend,
Good Huswives make a shift to mend,
And whoop mens think it too much,
To them a hanging never grieveth:
Let always work, and never play,
It is as bad the other way.

Obſervations on July.

The Sun with's burning eyes now hot doth ſhine,
Refrain then on ſalt meats to ſup or dine.
For you will find (although my counſel ſcorning)
That you will very thirſty be next morning.

	Meriton Latroon	3	50	8 1
2	Tom a Bed lam	3	51	1 2
3	Frank Challoner	3	52	1 3
	Women their Husbands	3	53	3 4
	Pockets pick,	3	54	4 5
	Yet for it have	3	55	8 4
	nor ſtick, nor whip;	3	56	8 3
	But if that others	3	58	8 2
	ſo offend,	3	59	8 1
	The Hangman of him	4	0	8 0
	hath his end.	4	2	7 58
	Will Sommers	4	3	7 57
	Ker the Scot	4	4	7 56
	Muckle John	4	6	7 54
	Eat Cuſtards now,	4	8	7 52
	and Flawns, for why	4	10	7 50
	Men ſeldom choaked	4	11	7 49
	are thereby.	4	12	7 48
	Aſcapart	4	14	7 46
	John Dixwell	4	15	7 45
	Ariſe Evans	4	17	7 43
	Betty the ſcolder	4	18	7 42
	Xantippe	4	20	7 40
	Robert Tichborn	4	22	7 38
	For People to	4	23	7 37
	rook one another,	4	25	7 35
	Is no new thing,	4	27	7 33
	though an own Brother.	4	28	7 32
		4	29	7 31
	William Say	4	30	7 30
		4	32	7 28

This Month ſhall happen ſtrange things, Maids ſhall in love matters grow as cold as Cow numbers; Women keep their own Houſes and grow good Huſwives, wear their own faces, wear gay cloaths without ſweying, and which is moſt laymen able, love their own Husbands. Others of them ſhall prove like Apples, if once they bruiſe, they will grow rotten thorow, and ſerve for nothing but to aſſwage ſwellings. Many People ſhall ſo frequent the Tavern that they ſhall grow poor in Pocket and rich in Experience; Others ſhall grow gray in Vice, and reverend in Iniquity, bare in neat and cleanly in nothing but to carve a Capon and eat it, cunning in nothing but in craft, crafty in villany, and villanous in all things, theſe kind of Creatures are Medlers, never ripe unſil they are rotten, and then to dangle on the Gallow-tree.

Auguſt hath xxxi days.

First Quarter the firſt day, 18 min. paſt. 9 at night.
Full Moon 9 day, 45 min. paſt 11 at night.
Laſt Quarter 17 day, 32 min. paſt 9 in the forenoon.
New Moon 24 day, 21 min. paſt 1 in the morning.
Firſt Quarter 31 day, 23 min. paſt 2 in the afternoon.

1	☌	Lammas day	ſecrets	
2		Stephanus	ſecrets	
3	♎	7 after Trin.	thighs	
4	f	Juſtin	thighs	
5	g	Oſwald	knees	
6	a	Sixtus	knees	
7	b	Donatus B.	knees	
8	c	Cyriacus	legs	
9	d	Romanus	legs	
10	♎	8 after Trin.	feet	
11	e	Tiburtius	feet	
12	g	Clare Virg.	feet	
13	a	Fun in Virg.	head	
14	b	Euſebius	head	
15	c	*Aſſump. Mary.*	neck	
16	d	Roch.	neck	
17	♎	9 after Trin.	arms	
18	f	Helen	arms	
19	g	Sebaldus	breaſt	
20	a	Lewis B.	breaſt	
21	b	Bernardus	breaſt	
22	c	Col. Euſ. A. m.	heart	
23	d	Col. Mor. m.	bowels	
24	♎	Barthol. Ap.	bowels	
25		Lewis King	reins	
26	g	Zephyrine	and	
27	a	Dog days end	loyns	
28	b	Cuthbert	ſecrets	
29	c	*Decol. Jo. Bap.*	ſecrets	
30	d	Sir C. Lucas &	thighs	
31	♎	Sir G. Liſle m	thighs	

This Month brave Lucas *and ſtout*
(Lile,
Were murthered by Traytors vile
And Andrews *in the Law well ſkill'd,*
Yet 'gainſt all Law his Blood was
(ſpil'd.
Stout Morris *one who to pale fear,*
Nor danger never lent an ear,
Whoſe courage dar'd encounter thoſe
Dangers others durſt not propoſe:
Whoſe valour mixt with Loyalty
Was ſuch as none ere ſoar'd more
(high.
Ye by their lawleſs murthering dreaſt
Condemned was to ſuffer Death,
And Cornet Blackburn *his dear friend,*
Both Loyalty had the ſame end.

Auguſts Husbandry.

Now with all hands your buſineſs ply,
Cut down your Oats, reap Wheat and
(Rye,
Give ſuch as work good meat and drink,
But pay the lazy till they ſt----
Let poor glean up what ſcatter yields
Before thou turn'ſt thy Hogs in Field.
Pay well thy Tiths in order true,
Rob not th' Almighty of his due;
So ſhall thy conſcience be at peace,
And God ſhall bleſs thee with encreaſe.
Let little ſleep thee now content,
Purge not nor bleed leſt thou repent.
By keeping of theſe rules, nere doubt
Thy Months work will go well about.

Obſervations on Auguſt.

Auguſt moſt welcome time of all the Year,
Which doeſt the Farmers heart with gladneſs chear;
When as his Barns are full unto the top,
And's labour crowned with a plenteous Crop.

1	Hudibras	3	35	7	25
2	Stephen Colledge	3	36	7	24
3	Rumbold	3	38	7	22
4	*To riſe betimes*	4	0	7	20
5	*is underſtood,*	4	1	7	19
6	*All harveſt long,*	4	3	7	17
7	*exceeding good.*	4	5	7	15
8	Ferguſon	4	7	7	13
9	Tom Thumb	4	8	7	12
10	Joiner of Windſor	5	0	7	10
11	Will St. George	5	2	7	8
12	John Downs	5	4	7	6
13	Mother Cunney	5	6	7	4
14	*The Dog-ſtar*	5	8	7	2
15	*doth ſtill bite ſore,*	5	0	7	0
16	*Then take heed of*	5	2	6	58
17	*a Pocky Whore.*	5	4	6	56
18	Witch of Endor	5	6	6	54
19	R. Lilburn	5	8	6	52
20	Xantippe	5	10	6	50
21	Frowzy Moll	5	12	6	48
22	Giles Rumbelow	5	14	6	46
23	Peregrin Pelham	5	16	6	44
24	*Cit and his wife*	5	18	6	42
25	*to Smithfield go,*	5	20	6	40
26	*To eat Pig, and*	5	22	6	38
27	*to ſee a ſhow.*	5	24	6	36
28	Mouthing Moll	5	26	6	34
29	Edmond Ludlow	5	28	6	32
30	Chaucers Miller	5	30	6	30
31	Proſerpine	5	32	6	28

Now the days are long, yet he that hath but an indifferent ſtomach may make a ſhift with ſix meals a day, *viz.* before he come out of his bed, then a ſet breakfaſt, then dinner, then after noons luncheon, next a ſupper, and after a vere-ſupper; but he that eats at this rate will do but little Harveſt work; however fat Men and Farmers Sons, that ſweat with eating Pouder'd Beef and hard Cheeſe, muſt have a Diſpenſation for taking too much labour. The Dog-ſtar ſtill ruling, thoſe who frequent the Tavern over-much ſhall be very quarrelſome, as the Poet deſcribes it.

The fill their pates with wine
Till every part be drunk,
Piſs in the ſtreet, juſtle all they meet,
And ſwagger with a ſtu

The Stars Prognoſticate a great Apparition of roaſt Pigs at *Weſtſmithfield*, about the 24th of this month.

September hath xxx days.

Full Moon the 8 day, 42 m. past 1 in the afternoon.
Last Quarter the 15 day, 8 m. past 3 in the afternoon.
New Moon the 22 day, 32 m. past noon.
First Quarter the 30 day, 12 m. past 9 in the forenoon.

1	f	Giles Abbot	thighs	
2	g	Veronica	knees	
3	a	Exit Tyran.	knees	
4	b	Theodosia	legs	
5	c	Zacharias	legs	
6	d	Eugenius	legs	
7	e	12 after Trin.	feet	
8	f	Pr. Eliz. dyed	feet	
9	g	Nat. B. Mary	head	
10	a	Sylvius	head	
11	b	Prothius	neck	
12	c	Sun in Libra	neck	
13	d	H. D. G. dyed	arms	
14	e	Holy Rood	arms	
15	f	Nicodemus	breast	
16	g	Euphemia	and	
17	a	Lambert	stomac.	
18	b	Victor	heart	
19	c	Januarius	heart	
20	d	Faust *Fast*	bowels	
21	e	Matthew Ap.	bowels	
22	f	Maurice	reins	
23	g	Tecla Virg.	reins	
24	a	Andochemar	secrets	
25	b	Cleophas	secrets	
26	c	Cyprian	thighs	
27	d	Cos. & Dam.	and	
28	e	15 A. Trin.	hips	
29	f	Mich. Arch.	knees	
	g	Hierome	knees	

The third day of this Month do bring,
Unto our memory many a thing,
For on the same was Dunbar *fight,*
The same sad day was Worcester *flight.*
And on the same a great wind,
Noll Cromwell *left this world behind,*
But where in Heav'n or Hell he lurks
We know not, but judge by his works.
The same day likewise famous London
By fiery flames was almost undone,
When lofty Streets were brought so low
Men did on tops of Houses go,
Those stately buildings dared the Skie
In three days did in ashes lie.
But being thus undone 'twas its fate
To rise again in higher state.

Septembers *Husbandry.*

Pick Hops before that they be brown,
The weather fair, no dew on ground.
Set slips of flowers and Strawberries,
Water your Saffron e're Sun rise,
Sow Wheat and Rye, remove young trees,
Make Verjuice now, and kill your Bees,
Gather your Apples, Parsnips sow,
Cut Quicksets 'twill the better grow,
Cut Rose-tree's if you would have Roses,
Either to still, or make in Posies,
With marl and dung manure thy land,
Remember Quarter-day's at hand.

Observations on September.

Now if that thou art in a ſick condition,
The time is good for to uſe a Phyſician;
But if you'r well, have not with them to do,
For as they'r helpful ſo they'r coſtly too.

1	Noſe Cliver	☽ 35	☉ 25	Now the month hath got an R in it, therefore Oyſters will come in ſeaſon, and now there ſhall be ſuch a full cry amongſt the Oyſter-wives at *Billingſgate*, that the ſcolding at ten Conduits, and the Goſſiping of fifteen Babe-houſes ſhall be delicate Muſick to it. Vintners ſhall get little by rich Miſers, who inſtead of Canary, drink a ſort of liquor ſomewhat between that the Frogs drink, and ſmall beer; too bad to be drunk, and ſomewhat too good to drive a Water-mill. Now young men and Maids begin to mind the thing called Matrimony; they conſider that the winter is coming on, and that two in a Bed will be warmer than one. Now the nights growing long many Houſes will be haunted, but none ſo much as Bawdy houſes. The coming of St. *Michael* the Arch-angel brings great joy and glee to Landlords.
2	*In this ſame month*	☽ 37	☉ 23	
3	*on the third day,*	☽ 39	☉ 21	
4	*Old Nick did fetch*	☽ 41	☉ 19	
5	*old Noll away.*	☽ 43	☉ 17	
6	Tyburn	☽ 45	☉ 15	
7	Simon Mayn	☽ 47	☉ 13	
8	Cunny Beard	☽ 49	☉ 11	
9	*Slight not ſmall men*	☽ 51	☉ 9	
10	*it is but vain,*	☽ 53	☉ 7	
11	*The leſſer head*	☽ 56	☉ 4	
12	*the bigger brain.*	☽ 58	☉ 2	
13	Julian Apoſtate	☽ 0	☉ 0	
14	Jack Bradſhaw	☽ 2	☉ 58	
15	Nero	☽ 4	☉ 56	
16	*Who ſcoffs at Age,*	☽ 6	☉ 54	
17	*ſcoffs his deſire,*	☽ 9	☉ 51	
18	*For all that live*	☽ 11	☉ 49	
19	*to age aſpire.*	☽ 13	☉ 47	
20	Mother Dobs.	☽ 15	☉ 45	
21	Knipperdolling	☽ 17	☉ 43	
22	Laird Warreſton	☽ 19	☉ 41	
23	Sue Flavell	☽ 21	☉ 39	
24	Lambert Simnell	☽ 23	☉ 37	
25	*Ill news hath wings*	☽ 25	☉ 35	
26	*it faſt doth go,*	☽ 27	☉ 33	
27	*Comfort's a Cripple*	☽ 29	☉ 31	
28	*and comes ſlow.*	☽ 31	☉ 29	
29	Gregory Norton	☽ 33	☉ 27	
30	Tho. Blancher	☽ 35	☉ 25	

October hath xxxi days.

Full Moon the 8 day, 26. min. past. 2 in the morning.
Last Quarter the 14 day, 35 min. past 10 at night.
New Moon the 22 day, 10 min. past. 1 in the morning.
First Quarter the 30 day, 19 min. past 3 in the morning.

1	a	Remiglus B.	legs
2	b	Leodegar	legs
3	c	Thomas B.	legs
4	d	Francis	feet
5	e	16 aft. Trin.	feet
6	f	Faith	head
7	g	Mr. Benson m.	head
8	a	Victor	neck
9	b	D. on Areop.	and
10	c	Paulin B. Y.	throat
11	d	Burchard	arms
12	e	17 after Trin.	arms
13	f	Sun in Scorp.	breast
14	g	K. Jam. II. B.	breast
15	a	E. Darby m.	heart
16	b	Gallus	heart
17	c	Audrey Virg.	bowels
18	d	Luke Evang.	bowels
19	e	18 after Trin.	reins
20	f	Windeline	reins
21	g	Ursula	secrets
22	a	Sir T. Fetth. m.	secrets
23	b	Term begins	secrets
24	c	Salome	thighs
25	d	Crispin.	thighs
26	e	19 after Trin.	knees
27	f	Florence	knees
28	g	S. Sim. & Jud.	knees
29	a	Narcissus	legs
30	b	Germane	legs
31	c	Julian *Fast*	feet

In this same month that gallant Earl
That Gem, that Jewel, Englands Pearl
That flower of unstained loyalty,
Darby, was murthered villanously;
Who for his Prince stild firmly stood,
And sealed his love with's dearest
(*Blood*).
Also Sir Timothy Featherston-haugh
Murthered by their rebellious Law,
The only crime being Loyalty
For which these worthy Persons die.
And Master Benson *likewise he,*
For the same crime of Loyalty,
Did suffer death, at such time when
Thieves sat for to Judge other Men.

Octobers Husbandry.

Now all such Seeds and Kernels sow
From whence such Trees as these do
(*grow,*
As Cherries, Nuts, Crab, Oak, and Pear,
And every sort that Plumbs do bear,
With Almond-stones, and Aspen-keys,
Great profit doth arise from these.
Let hem now Cider make likewise,
Who Cider love 'bove Apple-pies;
For 'tis a pleasant pleasing Liquor,
Though Sack doth drink more brisk
(*and quicker.*
Two things there be if thou apply
Thou needest not fear no harm thereby
A warm Posset when to Bed thou go'st,
With morning a spic'd Pot and Toast:
This by experience true I find,
Then, Reader, do thou these rules mind.

Observations on October.

This month the Lawyers have again employment,
And the blue apron Men take their enjoyment.
I mean the Cordwainers, *alias*, Shoomakers,
Who upon *Crispin*'s day are all Fox takers.

1	Frier Forrest	6	36	5	24
2	Rainsborough	6	38	5	22
3	Sir Giles Goose cap	6	40	5	20
4	*Who married are*	6	42	5	18
5	*wish themselves free,*	6	44	5	16
6	*And who are not*	6	46	5	14
7	*wish so to be.*	6	48	5	12
8	Cerberus	6	50	5	10
9	Phelps the Scribler	6	52	5	8
10	Cutting Dick	6	54	5	6
11	*Now men do spoil*	6	56	5	4
12	*their teeth with Nuts,*	6	58	5	2
13	*And by raw Cider*	7	0	5	0
14	*gripe their Guts.*	7	2	4	58
15	Doctor Lamb	7	4	4	56
16	Harrison the Butcher	7	6	4	54
17	Scot the Brewer	7	8	4	52
18	*Strive not always*	7	10	4	50
19	*to have the Wall,*	7	12	4	48
20	*'Tis good sometimes*	7	14	4	46
21	*to take a fall.*	7	16	4	44
22	Hughkin the Jester	7	17	4	43
23	John Cooke	7	19	4	41
24	Daniel Axtell	7	20	4	40
25	Adrian Scroop	7	22	4	38
26	John Carew	7	24	4	36
27	*If thou of Mony*	7	26	4	34
28	*have too much,*	7	28	4	32
29	*to go to Law*	7	30	4	30
30	*then do not grutch.*	7	32	4	28
31	John Jones	7	33	4	27

The twenty fifth of this month the Journy men Shoomakers will go a Fox catching, and so expert are they at th sport, that they seldom fail, but that every one of them catches one; this they do in the honour of Saint *Crispine* the Prince of the Shoomaker of whom they sing,

St. Crispin *was a bonny* (*Blade.*
And free of the Shoomakers (*Trade.*
Wherefore the twenty fifth (*of* October
Few of them da go to Bed (*Sober.*

When a Dog wags his Tail 'tis a sign he loves his Master: but if a Woman wags her Tail too much, 'tis no sign that she loves her Husband. *Mercury* being in the Cusp of *Taurus*, many People who are in debt, will far rather have a *Hare* than a *Serjeant* cross the way of them. Where you find one in the Bill of Mortality that dies for love, you will find ten thousand that die of Grief and the Rickets.

November hath xxx days.

Full Moon the 6 day, 25 m. past noon.
Last Quarter the 13 day, 53 min. past 4 in the morning.
New Moon the 20 day, 34 m. past 7 at night.
First Quarter the 28 day, 51 m. past 9 at night.

1	d	All Saints	feet	*This month brings Frosts, Hail, Ice and*
2	☾	20. after Trin.	feet	*(Snow*
3	f	Winifrid	head	*Which makes us our hands to blow,*
4	g	Mary P. or B.	head	*No flowers do grow now in the vale,*
5	a	Powder Plot	neck	*N. Cuckow sings, nor Nightingale,*
6	b	Leonard	neck	*The Trees have lost their Summers*
7	c	Florentius	arms	*(pride,*
8	d	Claudius	arms	*And Men in Gloves their hands do*
9	☾	21 after Trin.	breast	*(hide;*
10	f	Tryphon	breast	*But Lawyers fingers are not dumb,*
11	g	Martine	heart	*But can take Mony if it come,*
12	a	Sun in Sagit.	heart	*By Brevis, Returns, days of Esson,*
13	b	Brice	bowels	*Then fill their Purses full of coyn,*
14	c	Fredrick	bowels	*With Replications, Precedendo's,*
15	d	Q. Cath. born	reins	*Rejynders, Capias's, Decedendos's,*
16	☾	22 after Trin.	and	*Strong charms of art, with which the*
17	f	Hugh	loyns	*(pu*
18	g	Gelasius	secrets	*Your Purse quite empty, and theirs fu.*
19	a	Carol. I. Nat.	secrets	Novembers Husbandry.
20	b	Agapine	thighs	*Now to kill Hogs is a fit season,*
21	c	Pres. Mary	and	*being well fatted with good Pease:*
22	d	Cicely Virg.	hips	*From Hogs comes Bacon, Puddings,*
23	☾	23 after Trin	knees	*(Souse,*
24	f	Chrysagon	knees	*And Pork, all needful in a House;*
25	g	Conrade	legs	*And who with such chear cannot dine*
26	a	Linus	legs	*Shall never be a Guest of mine.*
27	b	M. Knevet m.	feet	*Make Malt also this time of year,*
28	c	Term ends	feet	*To Brew therewith strong Ale and*
29	d	Saturn *fast*	feet	*(Beer,*
30	☾	Adv. Sun. and St. An. Ap.	head	*For from Malt doth more profit grow*
				Than any thing besides I know,
				It makes the Maultman or to thrive,
				And keeps the Ale-wife still alive,
				Who otherwise would grow too fat,
				But that Excise keeps her from that.
				Those who do love *Martinmas* Beef,
				To hang the same this Moxth is chief.

Obſervations on November.

Now Pork and Turneps in requeſt do come,
The Trees are leaveleſs, and the Birds are dumb,
A Pot of Ale and Toaſt ſuits well together,
And a good fire defends us 'gainſt cold weather.

	Ned o'th Faggot loft	7 38	4 22	Now the nights grow-
2	John James	7 39	4 21	ing long, Gaming O-
3	Now thoſe Men who	7 41	4 19	dinaries will be much
4	are without chink,	7 42	4 18	frequented, where m-
5	Are plotting how	7 44	4 16	ny a one left by his Pa-
6	to get ſtrong drink.	7 46	4 14	rents rich in Mony and
7	Arthur of Bradley	7 47	4 13	Poſſeſſions, ſhall to the
8	Will Dell	7 49	4 11	muſick of ſquare rating
9	John Ven	7 51	4 9	Bones dance ſo long, till he
10	Devil of Edmonton	7 52	4 8	dance himſelf into the com-
11	Few uſurers do die	7 54	4 6	pany of beggars. So be-
12	we ſee,	7 55	4 5	ing in a Sextile Aſpect with
13	By a ſurfeit	7 57	4 3	Venus, few Birds (unleſs it
14	of honeſtie.	7 58	4 2	be Canary Bird) will be
15	Committee of Safety	8 0	4 0	troubled with the Tooth
16	John Blackſton	8 1	3 59	ach. That Man who hath
17	Colcheſter Bull	8 3	3 57	two Pigeon Houſes keep
18	A Pot of Ale,	8 4	3 56	abundance of Servants; and
19	or Glaſs of Sack,	8 5	3 55	he who hath a Shrew to his
20	Is better than	8 7	3 53	Wife, hath too many by
21	a hump o'th Back.	8 8	3 52	one in his Family. Many
22	Mopſa	8 9	3 51	now ſhall go a viſiting to
23	James Chaloner	8 10	3 50	their Friends, with a Watry
24	Miller of Mansfield	8 11	3 49	ſtomach, in hopes of an Ap-
25	Of all the Phyſick	8 12	3 48	parition of Pork and Tur-
26	Doctors give,	8 13	3 48	neps. To conclude, You
27	Gold is the beſt	8 14	3 47	will find however the Mont
28	reſtorative.	8 15	3 46	gues, that Gold is the moſt
29	Henry Ireton	8 17	3 44	precious reſtorative, and
30	Three Loggerheads	8 18	3 43	more of Treaſure the moſt
				excellent Medicine of the
				mind.

December hath xxxi days.

Full Moon the 6 day, 11 min. past 1 in the morning.
Last Quarter 12 day, 25 min. past 4 in the afternoon.
New Moon the 20 day, 42 min. past 2 in the afternoon.
First Quarter 28 day, 5 min. past 5 afternoon.

1	f	Eligius	head
2	g	Candida	head
3	a	Cassian	neck
4	b	Barbara Virg.	neck
5	c	Sabine	arms
6	d	Ambrose Bi.	arms
7	e	2 Sund in Ad.	breast
8	f	*Concep. Mary*	breast
9	g	Joachim	heart
10	a	Miltiades	heart
11	b	Sun in Capr.	bowels
12	c	Paul Bish.	and
13	d	Lucie Virg.	belly
14	e	3 Sund. in Ad.	reins
15	f	Abraham	reins
16	g	*O Sapientia*	secrets
17	a	Lazarus	secrets
18	b	Christopher	thighs
19	c	Nemesius	and
20	d	Julian *Fast*	hipps
21	e	Tho. Apostle	knees
22	f	Theodosius	knees
23	g	Sr. Al. Cary m	legs
24	a	40 Virgins	legs
25	b	Christm. day	legs
26	c	S. Stephen	feet
27	d	S. Joh. Evan	feet
28	e	H. Innocents	head
29	f	M. Pitcher m	and
30	g	David	face
31	a	Silvester	neck

Sir Alexander Carew, *Knight*,
This month was murthered by foul (*spight*,
'cause he wat in Allegiance right,
Which rampant Rebels then did slight,
And it oppose with all their might.
And Major Pitcher, *one who dar'd*
Grim Death it self unto the Beard,
Whose valour fore the Rebels fear'd:
They therefore ignominiously
This noble Soul condemn'd to die,
Being shot to death for's Loyalty.
'For Rebels Tenets always stood
'To terminate in nought but Blood.

Decembers Husbandry.

In this same month set Beans and Peese.
Uncover the Roots of Fruit-trees;
Cut Timber down Moon i' th Last (*Quarter*,
'Twill better last for Beam or Rafter;
With Horse-dung cover herbs and (*flowers*
To keep them safe from frost and (*showers*:
Keep Meadows moist, let Horses Blood,
And drink both Wine and Beer that's (*good.*
Banish all cares now from thy heart
And of thy store let Poor have part;
Let Neighbours all invited be
To dine, and sup, and drink with thee
Relieve the Poor, their Bellys fill,
Good customes keep, and banish ill.

Obſervations on December.

Now Men uſed for to feaſt and make good chear,
With Beef, Pork, Mutton, minced-Pies and ſtrong Bear;
But theſe times have ſuch alterations bred,
Good Houſekeeping's not only ſick, but dead.

1	Jllian of Croyden	8	16	3 44
2	James Guthrey	8	16	3 44
3	*uno namque modo,*	8	17	3 43
4	*Vina Venuſque nocent.*	8	17	3 43
5	*In one ſame way,*	8	18	3 42
6	*manner, and end,*	8	18	3 42
7	*Both Wine and Women*	8	18	3 42
8	*do offend.*	8	19	3 41
9	Dirty Doll	8	19	3 41
10	Alderman Hoyle	8	19	3 41
11	Mun. Prideaux	8	19	3 41
12	Blew-Beard.	8	19	3 41
13	Mother Cunney	8	19	3 41
14	Peg Letton	8	19	3 41
15	Tinker of Bedford	8	19	3 41
16	Henry Smith	8	19	3 42
17	Vavaſor Powel	8	18	3 42
18	John Alured	8	18	3 42
19	Queen of Slutts	8	17	3 43
20	Mephoſtophilus	8	17	3 43
21	*Hath God thee bleſt*	8	16	3 44
22	*with wealthy ſtore,*	8	16	3 44
23	*Ne niggard be,*	8	15	3 45
24	*but feaſt the Poor,*	8	14	3 46
25	*with roaſt-meat, boild,*	8	14	3 46
26	*ſtrong beer, and Sack,*	8	13	3 47
27	*Load thou the Tables*	8	12	3 48
28	*till they crack.*	8	12	3 48
29	Tho. Wogan	8	11	3 49
30	Dives	8	10	3 50
31	Ignoramus	8	9	3 51

Now men and their Wives will lie cloſe together, if not out of pure affection, yet to keep each other warm. The Stars ſeem to predict an extraordinary ſmell of roaſt-Beef, minced Pies, Plumb-pudding and Furmity, on the 25, 26, 27, and 28 days of this month. I wiſh the Stars may not belie us, and that we find the clean contrary. *Mars* is *Dominus fac totum* in the ninth Houſe, this will cauſe much debate, wrangling, curſing and ſwearing at Cards and Dice; the weather ſhall not be half ſo boiſtrous where the ſerving Man and Chamber-Maid are got cloſe together. I ſhall ſay no more, but wiſh all People if they meet with good chear, to fall to it, and not ſcruple for Conſcience ſake.

A Table shewing how many years purchase a Lease or Annuity to endure for any number of years under 33 is worth present'y at intereſt upon intereſt at 6 *per Centum*, and without caſualty.

Years of a Leaſe.	Years.	Months.	Parts.
1	0	11	0
2	1	9	9
3	2	8	1
4	3	5	9
5	4	2	9
6	4	11	9
7	5	7	9
8	6	2	0
9	6	9	5
10	7	4	6
11	7	10	3
12	8	4	7
13	8	10	6
14	9	3	6
15	9	8	3
16	10	1	5
17	10	5	8
18	10	9	9
19	11	1	3
20	11	5	7
21	11	9	3
22	12	0	5
23	12	3	6
24	12	6	6
25	13	9	4
26	12	0	0
27	13	2	5
28	13	4	9
29	13	7	1
30	13	9	2
31	13	11	1
32	14	1	0

Would you know how many years purchase a Leaſe is worth in ready mony, look for the years you deſire to know, and againſt it you ſhall find the value thereof. As for example, would you know how much 10 years purchaſe is worth, look in the Table for ten years, and againſt the ſame you will find 7. 4. 3. which ſheweth ſuch a Leaſe to be worth 7 years 4 months and 3 parts of a month, and ſo of any other.

The Uſe and Explanation of the Table.

The firſt Columa towards the left hand ſheweth the years of a Leaſe or Annuity; and right againſt each year, is the years, months, and parts of a months purchaſe that ſuch a Leaſe or Annuity is worth.

If thou wouldſt purchaſe an Annuity
This Table doth preſent the certainty
What it is worth, in great or leſſer ſumm,
According to the years it hath to come.
But this the rich Man only doth adviſe,
For to poor Men it nothing ſignifies.

Poor Robin, 1690.

A PROGNOSTICATION For the Year of our Lord God 1690.

Containing a brief Account of the four Eclipſes which will happen this Year, and which will be viſible and which inviſible. A moſt accurate Deſcription of the four Quarters of the Year; Alſo An Aſtrological Scheme, the like not extant in other Almanacks. Together with a Deſcription of the Twelve Houſes of Heaven, and of the Seven Planets, as alſo Complements A la mode, and a Deſcription of ſeveral Faces, with ſeveral other things both pleaſant and profitable.

Calculated according to Art for the Meridian of *Saffron Walden* in *Veal ſhire*, and may indifferently ſerve for any other Town either in *Kent* or *Chriſtendom*.

To the Ingenious Readers.

Read, and with reading Judge what here is writ,
And as thou doſt approve, ſo cenſure it.
But for the Ignorant Ones, unto all they,
Praiſe or diſpraiſe, I care not what they ſay.

LONDON,
Printed for the Company of Stationers, 1690.

WE ſhall have this Year four Eclipſes, two of the Sun, and two of the Moon, of which in order.

The firſt will be an Eclipſe of the Sun, on *Feb.* 28*th.* about 11. of the Clock at Night, in the 22*d.* Degree of *Piſces.* It cannot be ſeen of us in *England*, by reaſon it happens ſo in the Night time, but if you go into our *Antipodes*, 'tis ten to one but you may ſee it, for the Sun's Body will be above half darkened.

The ſecond will be an Eclipſe of the Moon, on *March* 14. about 17. Minutes paſt 10. at Night, in the 5*th.* Degree of *Libra*, and will be (according to *Argoli*) eclipſed 5. Digits and 53. Minutes. This Eclipſe if the Air be clear, may be ſeen of us in *England*; but if it be dark, cloudy, tempeſtous, lowring Weather, you ſhall not ſee it although you put on a Pair of Spectacles to view it.

The third will be an Eclipſe of the Sun on *Auguſt* 24. about 1. in the Morning: It happens in the 1. d. of *Virgo*, and will be a very great Eclipſe where it is to be ſeen, for near 8. parts will be darkned, but will not be ſeen of us in *England*, by reaſon we cannot then ſee the Sun.

The fourth and laſt Eclipſe will be of the Moon on *Sep.* 8. about 2. in the Afternoon. It happens in the 26. Degree of *Piſces*; but will not be ſeen of us in *England*, therefore it will be in vain for People to leave their Work, and go into the fields, and gape up the Sky to behold it.

Thus we in a brief Method do declare,
How many, and when theſe Eclipſes *are*;
What they portend, with other ſuch like Knacks,
If you would know, ſearch other Almanacks.

The refulgent Planet *Venus* is our bright Morning Star from the beginning of the Year till the 6. day of *April*, and then ſhe becomes the reſplendent Evening Star from thence to the Year's end.

Stars travel in their Motion ſo,
That We their Names and Courſes know,
And he that on their Changes looks,
Would think them govern'd by our Books.

of

Of the four Quarters of the Year, and first of the Spring.

THE Spring Quarter is the first, and succeeds *Winter* as fair weather doth foul; being as welcome to Mortals as Freedom to a Prisoner, or a Bag of Money to a pennyless Person:

Tea full as welcome as is quiet rest,
To one by Pain and want of Sleep oppress.

This Quarter beginneth, according to the account of Astrologers (and they are very knowing men) at the Sun's Entrance into the first degree of *Aries*, or the sign of the *Ram*, which will be this Year on *March* 10. 36. Minutes past 11. in the Morning, making then the Days and Nights of equal length to all on this side the *Equator*, no more difference betwixt them than betwixt a Tester and Sixpence, or a Horse-Courser and a Knave.

Two Eggs cannot be equal more,
Nor Sands that lie on the Sea shore.

This Quarter is the Year's Pride, when the Earth is trickt up in her Holy-day Apparel, bright *Phœbus* with his refulgent Beams warming the cold earth, and mirkes it fit for Tillage, as the Prince of Latin Poets *Virgil* hath it, in the first Book of his *Georgicks*,

When first the Spring dissolves the mountain Snow,
When th' Earth grows soft again, and West Winds blow,
Then let your Oxen toil in Furrows deep,
Let Use from rusting your bright Plow-shares keep.

This is a time blest of the Heavens for the comfort of the Earth; the Beasts of the Wood look out into the Plains, and the Fishes out of the deep, run up into the shallow Waters; the breeding Fowls fall to building of their Nests, and the senseless Creatures gather life into their Bodies. Time is now gracious in Nature, and Nature in Time; the Air wholesome, the Earth pleasant, and the Seas not uncomfortable.

When lavish Nature in her best Attire,
Cloaths the gay Spring, *the Season of Desire;*
Fair colour'd Flowers in the Meadow spring,
And Birds their untaught Notes on Hedge-rows sing.

Summer.

THIS Quarter is by Nature hot and dry, much like a cholerick Person, who having been out a long Journey, upon his return home, finds another man in Bed with his Wife. It begins (as it uses to do in former Years) at the Suns Entrance into the first point of the Solstitial sign *Cancer*, being *June* 11. when the Sun being ascended to his greatest height, brings all the Earths Furniture to their several Tropicks.

Now Procyon *and the raging* Lion *sways,*
And Phœbus *brings forth dry and parched days;*
The Icie Ocean cracks, the frozen Pole,
Thaws with the Heat of the Cœlestial Coal.

This Quarter continues till the Sun runs his course through the three cœlestial Signs of *Cancer*, *Leo*, and *Virgo*, or if you will, the *Crab*, the *Lion*, and the *Virgin*, and ends *September* 12. A Quarter so hot that men had rather drink than eat, and are more willing to sleep than to work. Now though all the four Quarters of the Year be bad to trade with pockyfied Whores, yet especially this Quarter, although she be such a Beauty as is described by the Poet,

——whose looser glowing Rays,
Would thaw the frozen *Russian* to lust,
And parch the hoter *Negro*'s Blood to dust.

Now *Zephyrus* with his sweet breath, cools the parching Beams of *Titan*, whilst the Nightingale is tuning her Throat to refresh the Spirit of the weary Traveller. Custards, Cheese-Cakes, Flawns, Fools, Syllabubs, Plumb-Cakes, and Bottle-Ale are very Seasonable all this Quarter. Men shall think themselves not to be esteemed, if they follow not the Fashion in their Cloths, although for the

the ſame they run deep in debt to the Mercers, Haberdaſhers, Sempſters, Taylors and ſuch like Trades, while the Birds riſe with their Cloaths on, and are more fine than the Chamber Maid can make my Lady. This Quarter is the Beggars Delight, but hated of the Butchers, for now in two days time their Meat doth ſtink as bad as themſelves. Hear what the old Aſtrologer ſaith concerning this Quarter.

Conſidering the Heat, ſome will not ſhrink,
To ſpend the moſt part of their thrift in Drink.

Autumn.

Autumn, is a temperate Quarter as ſe ted betwixt the two extreams of *Summer* and *Winter*; and taketh its beginning at the Sun's entrance into the firſt Scruple of the equinoctial ſign *Libra*, or the equal *Ballances* (*a pair of Scales to weigh Uſurers Conſciences in*) being *Sept.* 12. making the Days and Nights of equal length.

The hanging *Ballance* that doth weigh the Light,
Giving an equal ſhare to day and night.

Now hot Weather begins to ſhake hands with us, ſo that the Country-man is at his Choice to work with his Doublet off or on. Men ſhall keep their Wives like Hawks, for they ſhall all wear Hoods: And Oyſters that were long time baniſhed from *Billingſ Gate*, ſhall come thither again in full cry. Now men do lay in their Winters Proviſion, which ſhall cauſe great Courtſhip to be made to my Lady *Money*, for now Gold is the World's God, and the Card which the Devil turns up Trump, to win the ſet withal; For it gives Birth, Beauty, Honour, and Credit, and the moſt think it conferreth Wiſdom to every Poſſeſſor, *Pecunia omnia obediunt:* All things obey Money: hence it is ſo much admired, that Millions venture both Souls and Bodies for the Poſſeſſion of it, of the Power thereof hear what the Poet ſaith of it.

'Tis Gold makes *Blue-Aprons* write themſelves worſhipful,
And for this we ſtand bare, and before them do fall;

They leave their young Heirs well fleeced with Wooll,
Whom we're to call Squires, and they 're to pay all;
Who with beggarly Souls, though their Bodies are gaudy,
Court the pale *Chamber-Maid*, and nick-name her a *Lady*,
And for want of Diſcourſe, they do ſwear & talk baudy.

This Quarter continues to *Decem.* 11. whilſt the Sun runs his courſe through the three cœleſtial ſigns of *Libra*, *Scorpio*, and *Sagittarius*; when he entreth into *Capricorn*, or the *Goat*,

Pan turn'd himſelf into that ſhape,
When he did from *Typhœus* fly,
And in that form did ſafe eſcape,
Which made *Jove* place it in the Sky.

Winter.

Winter brings up the Rear, and would be little welcome were it not for *Chriſtmas*, which fills our Bellies with minc'd Pyes, Plumb-Puddings, and Frumenty, all excellent things to aſſwage Hunger. It taketh its beginning at the Sun's entrance into the tropical ſign *Capricorn*, which he doth on *Decem.* 11. making the Shorteſt Day to all on this ſide the *Equator*, and ſo by conſequence the longeſt Night, and continueth whilſt the Sun makes his perambulation through *Capricorn*, *Aquarius*, and *Piſces*, being moſt part of *December*, cold *January*, and dirty *February*, even to *March* 10. and then begins again the welcome *Spring*.

When as Dame Nature with her balmy Showers,
Decks the ſoft Breaſt of fragrant Meads with Flowers.

Now the Trees are diſrobed of their rich Apparel, whilſt the rich Uſurer ſits lapt up in his Furs. The Earth is nipt at the heart with a Cold, and a Gloſs is ſet upon the Face of the Waters.

Our Rivers now are Cryſtal, Shores are fit
Mirrours, being now not like to Glaſs, but it;
Our ſhips ſtand all as planted we may ſwear,
They are not born up only, but grow there:
Whilſt Waters thus are Pavements firm as Stone,
And without Faith are each day walk'd upon.

Now

Now if you would give a hundred Pounds, you cannot purchase a dish of Straw-Berries, enough to save a Lady's longing, therefore let her comfort her self, and for want of better Company play with her Lap Dog. Money is now a hard commodity to get, insomuch that some will venture their Necks for it, by Padding, cloving, milling, filching, nabbing, &c. all which in plain English is only Stealing, but that is enough to have them choaked with a hempen Squinzy, and dangle on the leaveless Tree near *Paddington*, ycleaped *Tyburn*.

The Gallows that deserves before them all
The Title and Addition Capital;
Three Trees, two Rampant, *and the other* Cressant,
One Halter Pendant, *and a Ladder* Passant.

The ASS-TROLOGICAL SCHEME.

By this Scheme a man may foretel things that neve will be, as well as those that never were; and is as

proper for an Almanack as a Nose for a mans Face: for as a Face looks ill favouredly without a Nose, so doth an Almanack without a Scheme. But let us see what Observations and Prognostications we can pick out of it.

Jupiter we find to be elevated in the tenth House, and *Mars* in a Quartile Aspect with *Saturn*, this gives us great hopes that that Island will be found out, which the *Italian Boccace* tells us of in the third Novel of his eighth days Discourse. *Where* (saith he) *the Vines are bound about with Sawsadges, a Goose sold for a Penny, and the Goslings freely given in to boot; where there is a high Mountain wholly made up of* Parmezan, *Grated Cheese, whon dwell People who do nothing else but make* Mackaroons *and* Reginolies, *boyling them with broth of Capons, and afterward hurl them all about to whomsoever can or will catch them, near to which Mountain runs a fair River, the whole Stream being pure white* Bastard, *none such was ever sold for any Money, and without one Drop of Water in it.*

Now should the *Thames* run with such Liquor as this River, it would quite spoil the Trade of all the Vitners in *London*; nor would there be any more Watermen row thereon, but every Boat would hang out a Bush. But let us not wait whilst this comes to pass, but rather pray that our *Canary* Ships may safely come home, then will we swallow the juice of the bewitching Grape, which will disengage all humane thoughts.

Darting diviner Graces,
Casts Glory round our Faces.

Venus is in a Semisextile with *Sol*, therefore Butchers, Fishmongers, Poulterers and Cooks, shall be acknowledged Haberdashers for the Belly. *Mercury* is robust, many Citizens shall break politickly, and take up their Lodging in *Lud*'s unlucky Gate; and Scriveners and Libellers shall purchase the possession of the Pillory from the Bakers. *Jupiter* is much dignified in the tenth House, which shall make many of your Gallants to woo'e in rime, like a blind Harpers Song.

Taffata Phrases, silken terms precise,
Three pil'd *Hyperboles*, spruce affection; Figures

Figures pedantical, these Summer Flies
Shall blow them full of Maggot Ostentation;
Whilst all the Eloquence Country Maids knows,
Is honest *Russet-Tea's* and *Kersie No's*.

Mars is in a close Conjunction with *Venus*, this prognosticates that there will be a great many Cuckolds in *London*, but to tell the exact number of them, is beyond the Length of my *Jacob's-Staff*: now these sort of men of all other are the worst to make Common-Council-Men of, because they cannot lay their Heads close together. Money is like to be a scarce Commodity, as I find in the words of an old Rhyming Astrologer.

Money with many this Year shall be dainty,
But they shall nothing lack that have plenty.
Therefore who so spend their Wealth in waste,
By the Course of the Stars, shall have leave to fast.

Now shall many People be attackt by Fancy-Bayliff to *Cupid*, and burnt by Love's insultive Flame, be proud of his triumphant Chain; for this Love is a strange Humour, begotten by the Eyes, bred in the Brains, walks in the Tongue, grows in the Flesh, and dies in an humour.

Melting away before a Female Flame,
Like waxen Statues which the Witches Frame.

Bacchus shall have great Power and domination over many People, which shall make them turn Usurers, and put their Money out to interest to Vintners, Ale House-keepers, Coffee-Houses, and Strong Water-Shops. *Sol* in a Square with *Saturn*, denotes a scolding Woman to be like a Coppy-hold with nine Lives in it, and that he who takes to Wife a Widow with three Children, marries four Thieves. If you would take a Woman in the Critical minute, it is when she is pulling her Smock over her Ears, for when it hangs about her Heels there is no attempting her. Calves Brains and Brimstone are the Devil's Diet to a fat Usurers Head, and the Bills of Mortality shall much encrease by the Death of Honesty amongst many People. Women shall exclaim much against Tobacco, as destructive to Procreation, and robbing

bing them of their Sweet Natural Delight; but Barley ſhall be in high eſteem of all, notwithſtanding the ſeveral Effects it operates.

Barly makes Malt, and Malt doth make ſtrong Beer,
And ſtrong Beer makes men drunk as doth appear,
And Drunkenneſs makes many People mad:
All theſe Effects from Barley-Corn are had.

Mars is in a Square in the Cuſp of *Taurus*, and equally poſited in the eleventh Houſe, this denotes that Lawyers ſhall uſe a great deal of Impartiality in their Dealings, for when one Lawyer hath gotten all his Client's *Money*, and the other Lawyer all his Client's, then they ſhall perſwade them to agree. *Sol* is in a biquintile with *Venus*, ſtrange Revolutions, for a gadding Hen, and a gadding Wife, will be ſoon loſt, but the miſchief on't is, that the gadding Wife knows the way home, but the Hen does not. *Mercury* is *Radix* combuſt with *Saturn*, this foretells that there will be ſeveral ways of making Puddings, and but one way of eating them. Many People ſhall be very honeſt according to their own report, but if you come to deal with them, you will find them to be arrant Knaves. theſe are ſuch kind of People as *John Taylor* the Water-Poet deſcribes *Will. Fenner* to be.

He gives himſelf an honeſt good Report,
And to himſelf he is beholden for't;
Yet 'twixt the greateſt Knave and him, I ween,
There's thus much odds, *A pair of Sheers between.*

Jupiter is well dignified in the eighth Houſe and in a Biquintile with *Mars*, which ſignifies that Lawyers ſhall get little by Beggars, who leaving no Lands after their Deceaſe, there is ſmall danger of their Children being cheated of their Eſtates. *Venus* is Lady of the Aſcendant, but in direct Oppoſition to *Mercury*, this ſhall make very bad for young Wenches, for men will be very ſhie of entring into *Lob*'s Pound, and a Team of four Horſes will ſcarce draw them into the Nooſe of Matrimony, reſolving againſt Love, with theſe Lines of the Poet.

When Horſes fly, Beaſts headleſs walk,
When Chairs and Stools do move, When

When Mutes as fast as Women talk,
Then will I fall in love.

Thus ſome ſo long as they can have a quart of Milk for a Penny will not keep a Cow of their own, and will turn whoremaſter out of dread of being made a Cuckold. *Venus* is rampant in the ninth Houſe, this ſhall cauſe many to be troubled with the ſtradling Diſeaſe call'd by ſome the *Spaniſh* Pip, by others the *Naples* Scab, or *Gallus Morbicus*, which is in Engliſh no other than the Pox. The Stars do intimate, that it is better travelling with a Cane that will hold Sack (for ſuch there are as well as Sugar-Canes) than with a firm Staff, for though the one is better to jump with, or lean upon; yet in a Journey I would rather rely upon the other. *Saturn* is mounted in the watry Triplicity, wherefore it will be a great Quæry in the ſcruple Houſe of Nature, which a Man may beſt endure, Hunger or Thirſt, want of Meat, or want of Drink; but *John Drinkapace* a Brother of the Spiggot, in his Book *de Arte Bibendi*, ſays, that Thirſt is worſt to be endur'd, becauſe the intrinſecal radical Moiſture muſt be ſupplyed, recruited, and repleniſhed with the extrinſecal Liquids; that is, *exempli gratiâ*, in the Morning with a ſpherical Toaſt of luſty, ſtout, ſtrong, nappy Ale; before Dinner again refreſh your Lamp with the generous Oyl of Sack, nitty, roapy, and racy. At Dinner again with the ſame, and have no long Intermiſſions all the Afternoon, but ſwoop it off, were it as we ſay, *to the bottom a Mile*, and I'll warrant ye you ſhall never die of thirſt.

For 'tis a Maxim true, paſt all doubts thinking,
That none who dy with thirſt are always drinking.

Certainly the *Nepenthe* which the Poets feign to be the Drink of the Gods, was no other than *SACK*; the Valour of *Sack* is the beſt Armour, the beſt encouragement, and therefore ſaith *Ariſtippus* that great Philoſopher, that none could be a good Commander, that was not double drunk with Wine and Ambition; for (ſaith he) Scars do not ſo well become a Captain as Carbuncles, a red

Noſe

Noſe is the Grace of a Serjeant Major, and they unworthy the Place of Antients that have not Good Colours, the beſt ſhot to be diſcharged is the Tavern Bill, the beſt Alarum is the ſounding of Healths, and the moſt abſolute March is Reeling

This Doctrine *Ariſtippus* taught in School,
And all know *Ariſtippus* was no Fool.

Venus being in a direct Oppoſition in an Angle of *Taurus*, forewarns all young men to have a care of gathering Roſes, for pricking their fingers; that is to ſay, how they put themſelves into the Nooſe of Matrimony, for Women are the Purgatory of men's Purſes, the Paradiſe of their Bodies, and the Hell of their minds; being in Churches Saints, abroad Angels, but at home Devils; eſpecially have a care that they do not both wed Maids, for hear what the Poet ſays of it.

The wiſe and ancient Fathers knew this rule,
Should both wed Maids, the Child would prove a Fool.

But notwithſtanding theſe Exclamations, Women have alſo their Poets Advocates, hear what one of them ſpeaks.

Women being Maids they are Angels, and being Wives,
They are Soveraign Cordials that preſerve our Lives;
They are like our hands that feed us, this is clear:
They renew Man, as Spring renews the Tear:
They are the Stemms on which do Angels grow,
From whence Vertue is ſtill'd and Arts do flow.

The Stars do intimate as if there would be Plenty of Foul this Year in ſeveral Places, as foul Houſes, foul Diſhes and Spoons, foul Platters, and Trenchers, foul Napkins and Table Cloaths. Now theſe ſorts of Foul are the Products of a certain Diſtemper called Idleneſs, which is to be cured by the Oyl of Whip, or a ſtiff Aſhen Wand laid on the back by a ſtrong Arm, and is a cure beyond the skill of *Galen* or *Hippocrates*.

No Phyſick you can take is half ſo good,
Nor yet Phlebotomy, or Letting Blood.

Jupiter, is in direct Oppoſition to *Saturn*, this declares that many Tradeſmen ſhall mix a grain of Honeſty,

a Dram of Conſcience, and a Scruple of Religion, among a Pound a Ponnd of Lies, and ſeveral odd Ounces of Equivocating Proteſtations, to put off their falſe Wares, and make their Conſciences as black as Char-coal. *Dick* ſhall ſhall have an Almanack in his Bones, which ſhall foretel a beating far ſurer than foul Weather, and all this for longing for what lies lurking under *Doll*'s white Petticoat; miſtake me not, for as all Puddings have two ends, ſo many Sayings have two handles to their Meanings; however if you will needs marry, wed one for Vertue rather than Wealth, according to the Counſel of the Poet.

A Wife with Wealth, and many Faults withall,
Doth bring thee Honey mixt with bitter Gall.

Saturn and *Mars* two malignant *Planets* being in a Biquintile Retrograde to *Mercury*, ſhall much dominate over ſome Women, who ſhall begin with ſcolding, proſecute with fighting, and conclude with the Death of their Husbands; to ſuch Women I ſhall propound the Cuſtom of the *Indoſtans* in the Country of the great *Mogul*, which Women upon any ſlight occaſion of diſlike or ſpleen, they would poiſon their Husbands: whereupon they made a Law, that when the Huſband died, the Woman ſhould be burnt.

And thus we have given you our Aſtrological Judgment of what we find ſignified by our Scheme: Yet I would have no Man to believe mine or any others Predictions, any farther than he liſt himſelf, but rather take the Counſel of the Poet,

—— *Although by Stars we born to Miſchiefs are,*
Yet Grace and Prudence bails our careſull Bands,
Each man (they ſay) his Fate hath in his hands.
And what he mars or makes, to leeſe or ſave,
Of Good or Evil, is even ſelf do ſelf have.

On the twelve Signs or Houſes of Heaven.

Over the Head, *the* Neck, *the* Arms, *and* Hands,
The Ram, *the ſtiff Necke* Bull, *and* Twins *commands*;
The Breaſt, *the* Heart *and* Belly, *over they*,
The Crab, *the* Lion, *and the* Maid *bear ſway.*

Over

Over the Reins, *the* Secrets, *and the* Thighs,
The Ballance, Scorpion, Archer *tyrannize.*
The Knees, *supporting* Legs, *and nimble* Feet,
The Goat, *the* Pitchermen, *and* Fishes *greet.*

The Seven Planets.

Sad Sullen Saturn, *Jovial* Jupiter,
Hot fiery Mars, *and* Sol *Heaven's Charioter,*
Refulgent Venus, Luna, Mercury,
Are the Seven Planets that adorn the Sky.

Complements A-la-mode.

And now to conclude my Almanack, I shall give you a dish of Complements, which spoken at such time as *Venus* is in the Cusp of *Taurus*, shall attract the Affections of the scornfulleſt Female, so, that if her Heart were made of Iron, your adamantine Expressions shall draw it to you, as if your Face were the Witch, and your Apparel the Spells that bring all the Pleasures of the World into their Circle.

First Complement.

Sweet Madam, on what of you soever a Man casts his Eye, he meets with Perfection; you are the lively Image of Venus, *throughout all the* Graces *smile in your Cheeks, your Beauty nourishes as well as delights; you have a tongue steept in honey, and a Breath like a* Panther: *your Breasts and Forehead are whiter than Goats Milk, or* May *Blossoms; a Cloud is not so soft as your Skin; your Cheeks are* Cupid's *Baths, wherein he uses to steep himself in Milk and Nectar: He does light all his Torches at your Eyes, and instructs you how to shoot and wound with their Beams, yet I love nothing in you more than your Innocency; you retain so native, so unblam'd a Behaviour. Methinks with such a Love I should find no head, nor foot of my Pleasure: you are the very Spirit of a Lady,* &c.

The Second Complement.

Most Cœlestial Beam of Beauty, I have received you into my Heart, which like a Burning-Glass contracting the Heat of your Rays, is now all on Fire, not to be quenched but by the moistening Julep of your Affection. By the

Beard

Beard of *Achilles* my Affections groan for you, for when I had the honour to ſmell your odoriferous Breath, methought it pleas'd me better than the ſcent of the beſt *Spaniſh Tobacco*. Your Forehead is a Tower planted all about with *Cupid*'s Artillery, your Noſe the Throne where *Jupiter* ſits under the Arches of your Brows, and the whole Structure of your Body reſembles a ſtately Pallace; O that you felt the Heat which I ſuffer for thy ſake, then would thy Love hang upon me, as a Padlock doth upon a Pedlar's pack.

Ben Johnſon's *five ſeveral ſorts of Faces*; viz. *The Merchant's Face, the Scholar's Face, the Souldier's Face, the Lawyer's Face, and the Courtier's Face.*

First, the Merchant or City Face, is a dull plodding Face, ſtill looking in a direct line forward. 2. The Student's or Academick Face is an honeſt ſimple and methodical Face, but ſomewhat more ſpread than the former. 3. The Souldier's Face, is a menacing and a ſtounding Face, that looks broad and big, the grace of this Face conſiſteth much in a Beard. 4. The Lawyer's Face, is a contracted, ſubtile, and intricate Face, full of Quirks and Turnings, a *Labyrinthian* Face, now angularly, now circularly, every way aſpected. 5. Your Face of Faces or Courtier's Face, is of three ſorts, according to the Subdiviſion of a Courtier, Elementary, Practique, and Theorique; The Theorick Courtier is he that knows the Court rather by ſpeculation than Practice, and this is his Face, a faſtidious an oblique Face, that looks as it went with a Vice, or were ſcrew'd up with Pins. The Courtier practique is he who hath not touch'd the *Punctilio*, or Point of his Hopes, his Face is a moſt promiſing, open, ſmooth, and overflowing Face that ſeems as it would run and pour itſelf into you. The Elementary Courtier is one but newly entred, and as it were in the Alphabet of Courtſhip, who hath a light, Revelling, and proteſting Face, now bluſhing, now ſmiling; and may be much helpt with a wanton wagging of the Head, or kiſſing a Finger that hath a Ruby Ring upon it.

Thus

Thus have I finiſhed my Yearly Task,
For which my Pains not one bad Word I aſk;
If any find fault with what here is pen'd,
Bid them write better, ſo here is
The END.

Advertiſements.

RUptures or Broken Bellies cured, and all ſorts of Truſſes made eaſie, beyond any yet in *England*, by *R. Collins*, at the Bell on the Ditch-ſide near *Fleet-Bridge*, to be ſpoken with from Nine to Twelve in the Morning; and in the Afternoon at the Bell in S. *Jouſes in Clerkenwel* Parish. The Poor have Advice for nothing. Take it in time. Licenſed and Approved of by the Preſident and Cenſors of the Colledge of Phyſicians, *London*.

BUCKWORTH's LOZENGES Famous for the Cure of Coughs, Colds, Catarrhs, Hoarſeneſs, &c. Being alſo a great Cordial and ſoveraign Preſervative againſt all contagious Diſtempers, malignant Air, & unwholeſome Weather; well approved of by the chief *Phyſicians* of the Colledge, to whom the true Receipt hath been communicated by the Publiſher hereof. They are now rightly prepared only by *James Shipton* Apothecary, at the *Crown* in *Hatton-Garden*.

THat moſt approved Cure of a *Fiſtula*, &c. only by application of a few Drops, ſeveral having been cured at once dreſſing, and alſo of the *French* Diſeaſe, without hindrance of buſineſs, by *John Archer*, ſworn *Phyſician* to his late Majeſty, who alſo hath found out moſt excellent *Spitting-Drops*, that any one may ſafely take in a morning, and go about their buſineſs, It doth powerfully diſcharge the Head, Stomach, and all the Body of vitious Humours, and cures the *Gout*, with ſeveral other Diſeaſes which he cannot here inſert. He is to be ſpoke with at his Chamber, at the *Sadler's* againſt the *Mewſe* by *Charing-Croſs*, next the *Black Horſe*, from Noon til Five of the Clock, at other times at his Houſe at *Knights-Bridge*, where he hath all Conveniencies in a good Air, for the Cure of Sick, *Melancholy*, or Conſumptive Perſons.